

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXI.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1893.

NO. 69

LIBERTY.

—It being Russell county's year to furnish candidates for the Legislature, the republicans met in convention at Jamestown, on Monday, the 16th, and nominated Mr. L. Dunbar as their candidate in the two counties. The democrat met the next day at the same place and nominated Mr. John Coffey for the same position, but it is stated from good authority that Mr. Coffey declined. The race, so far, is now between Mr. Dunbar and Mr. Tyler Jasper, the prohibition candidate.

—The Casey county court of claims met here on Monday, the 23d, and a good sized crowd from all over the country was in attendance. The candidates were busy making acquaintances with and vows to the dear people. In the afternoon Hon. W. H. Miller, of Stanford, democratic candidate for the State Senate, addressed a large audience in the court-house, laying his own claims and the claims of his party before the people. While commanding the merits of the democratic party he made no particular vicious assault on the opposite party. He was followed by Mr. Dunbar in a short but well delivered address who told why his party and the voters generally should support him. As he was running for a different office and Mr. Lay was absent, he came in no special conflict with Mr. Miller with this exception. Mr. Miller in his speech advised the republicans to stay at home on the day of the election and Mr. Dunbar urged them to go to the polls and cast their votes. It was also regular meeting day of the Casey County Medical Association. It held its session in the county court room and we understand from Drs. James Wesley, O. H. McRoberts and others that very interesting discussions took place, the principal subject being diphtheria. There were about 12 physicians in attendance. Among the eminent members of the profession from surrounding counties we noted the distinguished Dr. Brown, of Hustonville, Dr. J. G. Carpenter, of Stanford, Dr. Cowan, of Danville, and Dr. Patrick Humphrey, of Hustonville.

HUBBLE.

—Corn seems to be selling slow at \$2 shucked in the field.

—More wheat has been sown here this fall than has been for many years.

—Joe Pollard, of Crab Orchard, has moved to the George Eubanks property.

—Bros. Arnold and Helm are conducting an interesting meeting here this week.

—S. Dunbar is having his timothy hay baled and stored in his barn for better prices.

—Fleece Robinson started Tuesday for his usual home for the winter at Columbus, Ga.

—A. L. Spoonamore after digging some 40 feet in his yard for water, has abandoned the idea of finding it and is making a cistern.

—Uncle Fred Yeakey's daughter, of Bellflower, Ill., is visiting relatives here. Two of Tom Smith's brothers are visiting him from Pulaski.

—Robert Earls has sold his corn shucked in the field for \$2. Wm. Adams bought some steers, weighing about 1,000 pounds, of Frank Rigney at 3c.

—S. E. Owsley has been selling his clover seed at \$5. R. S. Windle is up from Cumberland county with 196 cattle. J. W. Bright has sold his timothy hay at \$10 per ton.

—Ben Owsley, Jr., who left home for Indianapolis some weeks back, like all the preachers, has asked his father to send him money to return on. Prof. J. E. Robinson, now of Harrodsburg, was at home last Saturday and Sunday.

—B. W. Givens and Jas. Engleman killed a snow white squirrel some days ago. R. L. Hubble and J. C. Eubanks are in the mountains trading brood mares to mules. J. W. Bright and Beecher Adams caught a jumper in Dix river a few days ago 19 inches long. Mr. B. W. Givens is taking in the World's Fair this week. Dr. Cox, of Maxville, was here last week trying to get a location. He made many friends while here and all wish he could have succeeded in getting a stopping place.

Nashville, Tenn., March 6, 1893.—The Stockton Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Gentlemen: It gives me exceeding pleasure to speak of your Antisepsic, as I consider it something wonderful in the way of medicine. My old servant, Albert, who is 72 years old, was very sick with Pneumonia, complicated with Heart Trouble and Dropsey. I called in my family physician and gave him every attention, but the doctor finally told me there was no hope and the only thing that could be done was to make him comfortable until the end. At this point I decided to give him Stockton's Antisepsic, as it seemed to be performing almost miracles for others. It was given in regular doses every three hours and the fever began to decrease from the first dose and a decided improvement was noticed the first day. In three days he was sitting up and in a week he was back at his work as usual and is regaining his strength very fast. I conscientiously believe it saved the old man's life. Respectfully yours,

FRANK SHARP.

No. 5 No. Block.

For sale in Stanford by A. R. Penny.

ROWLAND.

—The prospect of an early vote on the repeal of the Sherman bill is quite refreshing, and it is to be hoped that every demagogue who sought to gain individual favor by opposing the repeal, will be retired from office as soon as possible.

—Since the Ferris Wheel is to remain at Chicago after the Fair is over, it is suggested that our legislature lease the Kentucky building for a livery stable and let the male commissioners act as proprietors, in order to get back part of that extravagant and useless appropriation.

—Business of all kinds is looking upward at this place. Most of the houses which were vacated by the removal of the R. R. Division, are occupied by new comers; quite a number of men are at work in the repair shops and our merchants are busy. It is thought that we will get the full division back again before spring, as the long runs now being made exhaust the employees to such an extent that they can not control the trains and expensive and fatal wrecks are the results.

—The sudden death of J. A. Demaree, Grand Reporter of Knights of Honor, will be deeply felt not only by the 135,000 members now belonging to that order, but by thousands of people who have received the benefit of nearly \$45,000 paid to widows and orphans on death claims. Being the founder of that order, which is over 20 years old, he should be regarded as one of the greatest public benefactors that ever lived. He deserves more praise than the proudest orator in the halls of Congress or the greatest general that ever wielded a sword.

—Mrs. S. W. Ferris was the guest of her mother Mrs. Tom Parsons, this week. Miss Jennie Seigel is visiting friends in Louisville. W. L. Watts and wife, of Louisville, were visiting J. W. Carrier this week. F. L. Clifford, train dispatcher from Bluefield, W. Va., is here attending court. Mr. C. H. Brown has just returned from the World's Fair looking as fresh as a newly-blown rose, and he says it is the biggest thing on wheels. Fox Duddar, of Louisville, made a running call a few days since. Dr. J. A. Amon, of Buckeye, was here Monday. Mrs. P. M. Ward, of Knoxville, is visiting Mrs. Charles Keisling and is adjusting a claim with Capt. J. H. Yundt, agent for the Standard Accident Co., on account of the death of her husband.

—Mrs. Mary Morgan's little baby girl died Saturday after a severe illness that reduced it to a mere skeleton. A large crowd of friends assembled at Mrs. Gormley's to witness the funeral and burial. Rev. Ragan, of the Preachersville Methodist church, delivered the sermon and then it was buried in the yard to remain until the remains of the twin brother can be brought from Toluca, Ky., when they will be buried in the cemetery here. In less than a year the parents have been called to mourn the death of two bright twin babies, but they have the blessed assurance that little Graham and Margaret are in hands that know how to care for them, which is an assurance they probably could not have had if they had lived to manhood's estate. Two little faces will greet them at the pearly gates, if life is well spent and in an eternity they will never more be separated.

—Those who attended the sale of the late Tom Hill, at Maywood, are fond in their praises of the kind treatment received and no one left hungry or thirsty for tables were spread and all present were invited to eat, drink and be merry. Things brought reasonable prices.

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—The pupils in the high school whose grade in deportment, class standing and attendance was of sufficient average to place them on the roll of honor for the first month, are as follows:

Grade A.—A. C. Luncford, Scott Anderson, Joseph Newland, Bessie Magee, William White, Alice Moore, George DeBorde, Harry Magee and Lizzie Benley.

Grade B.—Bessie Carson, Henry Basquin, David Holman and Jessie Stevens.

Grade C.—Lockie Dillion, Kate Slaughter, Ada McWhorter, Pennington Moore, Joe Payne, George Branaugh, Annie Branaugh and Andrew Dillion.

Grade D.—Mattie Beazley, Capitola Slaughter, Ida Holdman, Annie May Stephens, James Adams, Susie Dillion and Bert James.

Grade E.—Cathie Branaugh, Ollie Baker, Hill Buchanan, John Chadwick and Foley.

Grade F.—Lena Napier, John Eupher and Jeanie Lasley.

—London, LAUREL COUNTY.

—There will be about 20 republican candidates for sheriff of Laurel county next term.

—Lawyers W. L. Brown and A. L. Reid left Wednesday to attend circuit court at Manchester.

—For the first time the medical board of pension examiners are democrats, Drs. Caldwell, Pennington and Givens having taken charge Wednesday.

—There is very little talk about the race for the Legislature in this county, but if they do what they say they will, George Baker will get a good many republican votes.

—Thos. Tharp, who was taken to the penitentiary by Sheriff Moran, last Tuesday, went all the way there in a red undershirt and a pair of red drawers, hat and pair of shoes, having sold his suit of clothes for money to enjoy himself with when he gets there.

—Conductor Charles Turner and Engineer Lum Wright were here Tuesday and gave bond in \$1,000 each for their appearance at the February term of the Laurel circuit court. They were indicted at this court for murder, having been the cause of the wreck at Hazel Patch in which two men were killed.

—The ballot to be voted in Louisville next Tuesday week is 30x30 inches, or 6.24 square feet.

LANCASER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Col. L. F. Hubble, as trustee, sold the Record-Homestead plant Wednesday at public outcry. Squire W. H. Kincaid became the purchaser at \$1,300. The paper will continue to be published under the present management.

—Mr. J. W. Bolan, of Point Burnside, and Miss Lizzie Walker, were married at the residence of Mr. George Denny, Sr., Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. They left after the ceremony, via Danville, for his home, where a reception was tendered them.

—A temperance lecturer held forth at the court-house Monday afternoon to a rather small audience. The Keeley cure beats all the temperance lectures and "Father, dear father, come home with me now" literature that was ever published.

—A colored man named Lewis Leavel was in the police court Monday charged with carrying a pistol. He was found guilty and fined \$35 and sent to jail for 10 days. The same day Jim Logan and Alex Leavel were pulled for running their horses on the streets and fined \$5 each.

—The three democratic candidates for police judge, Messrs. Hemphill, Brown and Best, decided to leave it to a committee as to which should make the race and it was decided in favor of the last named gentleman. "Uncle Dave," as he is familiarly called, will make it pretty hot for the other candidates.

—Miss Lottie Dillion has returned from the World's Fair. J. B. Gilker son returned from the same place this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Holdam are in the Windy City taking in the big Fair.

—Mrs. Emma Farris has moved to her residence on Lower Main, recently vacated by J. R. Bailey, who has moved his family to his mother's farm, in Mercer county, where he will try farming next year.

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W. P. WALTON.

6 OR 8 PAGES.

EVERY FRIDAY.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Senator,

HON. W. H. MILLER.

For Representative,

HARVEY HELM.

For Superintendent of Public Schools,

W. F. MCCLARY.

WHEN it was sent out from Washington that the administration had agreed to a compromise on the Sherman silver bill repeal, extending the time for it to go into effect one year instead of on its passage, it surprised everybody who had learned to believe that Grover Cleveland, like Davy Crockett, always made sure he was right before going ahead. It turned out like we should have known all along, that the compromise was the invention of the wishy-washy senators headed by Gorman, who steered the thing through, by making, or at least leaving the impression, that the president had agreed to the compromise. Many senators under the misapprehension signed the paper, who upon being apprised of the real state of affairs, repudiate their act and will now vote for a rule to force a vote on the question, on which final action, it is said, will be taken to-day or to-morrow. It is almost certain that the repeal will be carried and the "miserable makeshift" be shelved, no longer to retard commercial progress or vex the democratic party, which is pledged to give the people a sound and stable currency. When this is accomplished it will be due entirely to the great man in the White House, who has the courage to stand by his convictions and the backbone to insist on their fulfillment. The democratic party seems to need such a Moses to lead it out of the wilderness and lift it from the slough of despond into which it is by incompetent management drifting, and making it unworthy of popular confidence. The people have decreed that the repeal bill must be passed and their wish must be the law.

UNDER the new state of things the public printing has to be let to the lowest bidder. The Courier-Journal Job Printing Co., as usual, and as it should for it is better prepared than any other office, gets the cream, being awarded the first and second classes of work, which will put \$100,000 into its coffers. W. H. Harrison gets the third class work. Col. E. Polk Johnson will continue with the company till Jan. 1st, when he will retire. As public printer and binder he has as in every other station he has filled in life, done his best and is entitled to the plaudits that he receives from those who know how faithfully he has performed the trust.

MR. CLEVELAND'S backbone is still perpendicular, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. His resolution to listen to no compromise on the silver bill whatever is the only thing that saved the country financially and the democratic party from a most mortifying dilemma. The bill will be unconditionally repealed before we send out our next paper. Great indeed is Grover and worthy of all commendation.

WOMAN suffrage has gotten a black eye in Michigan. The last legislature passed a law granting woman the right to vote in school and municipal elections, but the Court of Appeals has just decided that such an act is unconstitutional and the dear creatures will have to wait till the constitution is amended before they can assert the prerogative heretofore exclusively that of the male citizen of pro- per age.

EVEN Senator Blackburn's own town, Versailles, has asked that he come off the perch and vote as his constituency demands, for the repeal of the Sherman law. There is no time for dallying now, senator, unless you wish to prove you are a dastard. Nine-tenths of the people of Kentucky are dead against the stand you have taken against honest money.

THOSE that the panic didn't run away from Middletown will have to go now. A dispatch says that bears and panthers roamed and howl around there and run after people in the broad daylight. A few years ago the Magic City was a howling wilderness and from present indications she will soon return to first principles.

WEDNESDAY the 20,000,000 mark o paid attendance was passed at the World's Fair, an unapproached record at any exhibition since the time whereof the memory of man runneth. There never was such a show before since the world began and the attendance is commensurate with it.

THERE are two republican tickets at Newport and each faction is fighting for the adopted device of the party, an eagle. The Courier-Journal very properly suggests that while the eagle is screaming the rooster can crow to great advantage.

The Louisville Commercial says the picture we referred to in our last issue "is not intended to represent a rural rooster at all. It is a correct likeness, a living, breathing likeness of the city editor. It is placed at the head of the 'out-of-town' exchange column as a warning to young men like the editor of the INTERIOR JOURNAL to keep away from the city and 'stick to the farm, my boy.' There was also a deeply-concealed purpose to work upon the sympathy of the brethren to such an extent as to provoke an invitation for the poor, cramped creature in the picture to 'run down for week's shooting' and stretch his benumbed limbs. And now what are you going to do about it?" The apology is accepted and the invitation is hereby extended. Come, bring your gun and knitting and spend a month and the fat of the land shall be yours.

REPORTS from the other counties of the district say that Hon. W. H. Miller will get the usual democratic vote, but as neither of them are reliably democratic, it will devolve on Lincoln to give our nominee for State Senator the majority necessary for his election. The election is less than ten days off and yet little has been done to get out the full democratic vote. We may need every one, so appeal to democrats to go to the polls and vote the ticket headed by the rooster. Mr. Miller's election insures that of Hon. D. B. Edmiston as Clerk of the Senate. Surely there is enough at stake to make every democrat do his duty. Mr. Lay will receive the full vote of his party, the order has been issued to that effect. Let the democrats be as unanimous and all will be well.

A MAN at Emporia, Kansas, was fined \$200, sentenced to jail for 60 days and required to give bond in \$2,000 not to engage again in the whisky business, for selling only one common, every day bottle of beer. The judge who imposed the sentence, is a fanatic on the subject of prohibition, but his nerve is to be admired. The severer the penalty the less will be the chance for inflicting it.

NEWS is getting scarce when the dailies have to capture Dick Tate again. They say now that he was caught in Yuma, Arizona, and is on his way back to the State he stole so heavily from in custody of the "sheriff of Louisville."

If the democratic nominee for the legislature in Pulaski is as mean a looking man as the Somerset Reporter pictures him, he ought to be sent to the penitentiary instead of the Legislature.

NEWSY NOTES.

Claude Thompson, Jr., editor of the Augusta Chronicle, broke an arm while playing ball.

The boiler of the tow boat Bellvue exploded at Cincinnati, killing one and wounding four others.

Gov. Brown has named December 1 as the date on which George Armstrong, the Spencer county murderer, is to be executed.

William Jackson, of St. Louis, fell dead in the court-house when he heard the case called in which his daughter was being sued for divorce.

Martin Fay was executed by electricity at Danemora, N. Y. Monday, for the murder of Henrietta Wilson, his mistress, in Saratoga, on May 13, 1892.

The spectacle of a majority endeavoring to compromise with itself is ludicrous. The only compromise the people will accept is closure and the enforcement of a vote.

While James Sook was eating supper at North Middletown, Andy Thompson struck him in the forehead with an ax, fatally wounding him. Thompson was hurried to jail to escape lynching.

Charles Devore, an oil man of Summersville, W. Va., was sand-bagged and robbed and afterward laid on a railroad track where a train ran over his leg and arm, mashing them to a pulp. It was the work of tramps.

Overwhelmed with grief over the loss of his daughter, who had committed suicide by drowning, Andrew Kimball, of Chicago, sought rest in the depths of Lake Michigan, very close to where his daughter had suicided.

J. H. Miller, undoubtedly the oldest post master in the United States, died at Gauley, W. Va., this week. He was 88 years old and was appointed in 1832 by President Jackson. He had been postmaster at Gauley continuously since.

A granite monument erected in honor of Confederate soldiers killed in battle, was unveiled at Clarksville, Tennessee, Wednesday in the presence of 10,000 people. Several thousand ex-Confederate soldiers witnessed the ceremonies.

Senator Stewart has now spoken 27 times on the silver question during the present session of Congress. It would save time to squelch Stewart and allow every legal voter in the "State" of Nevada to make a speech for himself in the Senate.

Col. R. Dudley Frayer, a well-known banker and lawyer, died at Memphis Wednesday. Three years ago he was one of the Bluff City's wealthiest citizens, but he met with reverses and his fortune disappeared. His life was insured for \$135,000.

The Georgia Legislature, which convened Wednesday, instead of paying strict attention to home affairs, is in a state of agitation over the question whether to adopt a resolution indorsing or one condemning the National administration currency policy.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Hermine, daughter of H. H. Gratz, editor of the Lexington Gazette, was married Tuesday to John Johnson, of Staten Island, N. Y.

—Mr. Lewis Green Stevenson, only son of Vice-President Stevenson, will be married to Miss Helen L. Davis, of Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 21.

—Ben Kennedy and Miss Frankie White, the pretty daughter of Rev. W. T. B. White, were married at the bride's home, in the East End, Wednesday.

—James D. Hutchison and Miss Lottie Zickler, both of Waukegan, Ill., sought novelty and notoriety by having the matrimonial knot tied in the great Ferris wheel at Chicago.

—Chas. D. Pearce, vice president of the Courier Journal, and son of Chas. P. Pearce, of Maysville, will wed Miss Roberts, daughter of Thos. P. White, a capitalist, in Louisville Nov. 9th.

—Senor A. G. del Campillo, of the Spanish Legation at Washington, who is visiting in Louisville, and who, it is reported, is to marry Miss Lucile Blackburn, denies the statement sent to a Boston paper that he left a wife in Spain.

—The night before Miss Bottie Devore, of Richmond, was to marry Will Faber, of Cynthiana, she eloped with Robert Terrell, deputy jailer of Madison. Faber had flickered on a former date for the marriage and the girl simply got even with him.

—Edward Eggman, of Anderson, Ind., aged 80 years, was married last week to Miss Fannie Jayner, aged 18, this being the 4th matrimonial venture for the gay and festive bridegroom. The amount the girl sold herself for is not stated. loving and sympathizing friends. The funeral services were conducted by Eld. W. L. Williams.

—Miss Eliza Talbott, of Versailles, who went as a missionary to Japan some time since, fell in love with Dr. Venable, a passenger on the same steamship which carried her to the foreign land, and before the voyage was over had promised to be his wife and give up her cherished plans to devote her life to the heathens. The marriage is to occur in Japan.

—Forty-one years ago George Gaskin, of Brooklyn, left home, stating that he was going fishing. He did not return and his deserted wife did the proper thing by marrying again. Gaskin returned the other day and found out what had happened since his departure. He was greatly troubled about his wife marrying, but finally acknowledged that he had another family in California, which, if true, makes it a good case of six for one and a half dozen for the other.

—Mr. H. D. McClure and Miss Mayme Dodds, daughter of Mr. W. T. Dodds, of McKinney, took the train here Monday night and were married in Jeffersonville, Tuesday. It was more for the novelty than from necessity that they ran off, as no objection could be urged to the groom, who is a steady and experienced young druggist, formerly of Crab Orchard, but now with Crow & Co., McKinney. The bride is pretty, bright and lovable and we hope a long and happy voyage on the matrimonial sea awaits them.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—OWENS.—"Oh, Lord, why can't I go now," were the last words of Mrs. Mary Owens, whose prayer was answered, for in a few minutes her soul was with its Savior. Her death came peacefully at 7 a. m., Wednesday, after a long illness of heart disease and other complications, in the 73rd year of her age. Mrs. Owens, whose maiden name was Sheppard, was born in Wayne county and married Samuel M. Owens, of Pulaski. They moved to this county and for three years occupied the residence now owned by S. H. Baughman, afterwards removing to the farm near McKinney where Mr. Owens lived till his death in 1865 and where his widow has since resided. Of the children born to them Mrs. W. C. Davis, J. B. Owens, Mrs. Laura Montgomery, S. M. Owens, Mrs. J. W. Salter, Mrs. J. M. Owens and Mrs. L. B. Cook survive to hold in loving memory as good a mother as ever lived. For six months Mrs. Owens had realized that her end was near and spoke of it as calmly and resignedly as only those who are sure of their salvation can. She had been an earnest member of the Baptist church for 50 years and lived a true and devoted follower of her Master, who stood by her in the hour of death and robed it of its sting. After a funeral sermon at 10 a. m., yesterday, the remains were brought to Buffalo cemetery and interred in the presence of many

—James A. Demaree, the founder and Grand Reporter of the Order of Knights of Honor, which contains a membership of 135,000 and is co-extensive with the inhabited territory of North America, died suddenly at his home in Louisville, Tuesday. When 21 years of age he founded the first lodge in Louisville with 16 charter members. This lodge, established in 1873, still exists. Since that time the order has become one of the most popular secret organizations in the country. There are 7,000 members in Kentucky, 3,500 being residents of Louisville. That city has alone 29 lodges. In the 20 years of its existence the lodge has paid out over 20-odd million dollars insurance.

—Gen. Thomas Leonidas Crittenden, of this State, hero of two wars, died at Staten Island, New York, Monday morn' ing, aged 74. The remains were brought

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The Georgetown Times says 150 confessions were the result of the big revival there.

—Elder Wallace Tharp is conducting a very successful meeting at the Flemingsburg Christian church. Up to Sunday there had been about 30 additions — joining Thursday night.—Paris News.

—Caldwell Female College of Danville, has been transferred to the Presbyterian Synod of Kentucky, North. The Synod will expend \$20,000 in improving the school, making it a female annex of Centre College and offer to women the same curriculum that the male school furnishes its students.

—The New Presbyterian church at Oxford will be dedicated on Sunday, Oct. 29th. Rev. E. O. Guerrant, of Wilmore, Jessamine county, will preach the dedicatory sermon. Dinner will be served on the ground and everybody is invited. The new Christian church at Sadieville was dedicated Sunday in the presence of a very large congregation. There was a debt of \$1,000 on the church and \$1,200 was raised.—Georgetown Times.

OUR BUYERS

Have just returned from the East. They have notified us that they have taken too much advantage of the low market prices; now we are overstocked and no cash on hand.

MONEY WE WANT,

And money we must have. Our low prices always were the talk of the county, but perfect merchandise, such as Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Carpets, Etc., was never marked so low before. This shall be our

Grand, Triumphant Week.

Read. These prices will speak for themselves. All Calicoes, such as Indigo Blue, Simpson's Black, Manchester Fancy will be sold at 4 1/2c per yard; Lancaster Apron Ging 5c yard; best brands of Dress Ginghams 6 1/2c and 7 1/2c per yard; best quality Zephyr 5c per ounce; good, all-wool Yarn 5c hank or 65c pound; 4 papers good pins 5c; 3 spools O. N. T. Cotton Thread for 10c. Prices on all our Dress Goods and Flannels cut in half. Gents' Furnishing Goods we will almost give away. Large red and blue Handkerchiefs 5c, worth 10c; Suspenders 10c, worth 25c; Sox 5c, worth 10c and 15c; white lavendered Shirt for 40c, worth 75c and \$1, good working Shirts 25c, worth double the money; genuine Celluloid Collars 10c worth 20c. Shoes we can sell you for less money than they can be manufactured for. Children's good school Shoes 50c, worth \$1, infants' shoes 20c, worth 50c; ladies' shoes heel and spring heel, warranted all solid, 90c, worth \$1.50. Our men's shoes at \$1 and \$1.25 can't be bought elsewhere for double the money. No other store ever did, ever will or ever can sell the same

PERFECT CLOTHING

For such low prices as the Louisville Store, but this week they will be sold lower than ever. Children's suits 50c, 75c \$1 and upwards; boys' suits, 1/4 to 1/2 years, \$2 to \$3, worth double the money; men's suits in all sizes \$2.50, \$3, \$5 and up. Don't fail to look at our Overcoats at \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 and upwards. We guarantee you can't buy the goods elsewhere for double the money. Here is a case of MAST. Every dollar's worth of goods in our store must and will be sold at such Low figures as will move them quickly, beyond a doubt. We mean just what we say. Don't miss this chance to get personally to this Great Slaughter Sale.

THE : LOUISVILLE : STORE.

A. URANSKY & CO., STANFORD, KY.

Kentucky and interred at Frankfort Thursday.

—Mrs. Robert Gibson, of Somerset, who was Miss Amelia Woodcock, died at her home Monday of rheumatism, aged 58. Her husband preceded her to the tomb several years.

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BRODHEAD.

—Mrs. Dr. J. M. Clark and Miss R. L. Yeakey are visiting at Mt. Vernon.

—Mrs. Mary Whiteaker, who has been sick for some time, died on the 24th.

—Dr. Percy Benton bought the Pryor farm at the commissioner's sale. The Mitchell land was bid in by O. C. Williams.

—Mr. J. G. Frith, our storekeeper and ganger, has been assigned work at J. T. Brown's distillery in the west end of this county.

—Bro. Hynesworth, the pastor of the Baptist church at Manchester, delivered two very fine sermons at the Baptist church here this week.

—Mr. H. L. Tharp was summoned home last Sunday night to be introduced to a young lady that had recently made her appearance at his home.

—Our school trustees contemplate building a new school and as preparatory for that work, they have levied a tax of \$1 on the head and 25c on the \$100.

—R. D. Thompson, who has been running on the railroad for some time, has moved his family to Greensburg. B Pike has moved to the property vacated by Mr. Thompson.

Great Clearance Sale.

I want to reduce my large stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, and offer them at prices never so low. Call and examine the stock.

Ladies' watches former price \$50 now \$40.00; Ladies' watches former price \$35 now \$27.00; Ladies' watches former price \$25 now \$17.50.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - OCTOBER 27, 1893

W. P. WALTON.

THROUGH SLEEPING CARS

WE'RE BIG FOUR ROUTE TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.
We all love comfort, especially when traveling, and what a great comfort it is to be able to take a sleeping car at your own home which runs right through to Chicago without change and lands passengers at the entrance gate of the great World's Fair without a single change or transfer of any kind. How can this be accomplished? Why simply by asking your local agent for a ticket via the Big Four Route, which is absolutely the only line running through sleeping cars in connection with the E. T. V. & G. Railway and Queen & Crescent Route direct to the World's Fair Grounds and landing passengers convenient to the World's Fair Hotel District. Through Sleeping Car leaves Monday 11:15 A. M., Atlanta 2:10 P. M., Rome 4:50 P. M., Chattanooga 7:25 P. M., and arrives at Chicago 5:15 P. M. Ask for tickets via Big Four Route, and for further information address D. B. Martin, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati.

TO CHICAGO VIA THE LAKES.—The greatest trip to the greatest fair on earth and a 1,000-mile ride; Detroit to Chicago via the grandest palace steamers on the Lakes. Picturesque scenery. Returning from Chicago direct, all rail; or you can go to Chicago by rail and return via the Lakes and Detroit. Berth and meals included between Mackinac and Chicago Round-trip rate from Cincinnati \$21.30 (via Toledo and boat 30c less). For full information ask and C. H. & D. R. R. Agent, or address E. O. McCormick, G. F. & T. A. C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati.

N & W Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Sept. 3, 1893.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

10:15 A. M. for Graham, Bluffield, Pocahontas, Limestone, Richfield, Norton, Ste. Genevieve, from Bluefield to Norton and Redford; also from Lynchburg to Richmon.

Trains for Pocahontas, Pocahontas and Goodwin leave Bluefield daily at 7:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M. and 4:00 P. M.

Leave Bluefield 7:00 A. M. and 9:00 P. M. daily for Kankakee and Columbus, O., Chicago and all points west. Pullman sleeper on 9:00 P. M. train for Chicago.

Additional trains for Welch and Intermediate stations on Elkhorn leave Bluefield 4:00 P. M. daily.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 5:00 P. M.

For further information as to schedules, rates &c. apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Rail. W. H. BEVILL, Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

M. F. BRAGG, Trav. Pass. Agent.

IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST. THE.....



Is the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points.
THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.
BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH
For any information inquire of JOE'S RICE, Agent, STANFORD, KY.

Or, W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent, JUNCTION CITY, KY.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York,
And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1892

EAST BOUND. Live Lexington
Atlanta Express No. 22, daily..... 7:30 A. M.
Midland Express, No. 21, daily..... 12:45 P. M.
Lexington Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:30 P. M.
Vandalia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:30 P. M.
Mt. Sterling Accm., No. 28, ex. Sun..... 5:25 P. M.

WEST BOUND. Art. Lexington:
Lexington Accm., No. 27, ex. Sun..... 7:30 A. M.
Lexington Express No. 21, daily..... 12:45 P. M.
Lexington Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:30 P. M.
Vandalia Express No. 24, daily..... 6:30 P. M.

Sold Westbound Trains with Dining Cars. No bus fares.

Through Sleepers from Lexington without charge. H. W. FULLER, C. B. RYAN, Gen. Pass. Agt., Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C. Cincinnati.

Young Wives

Who are for the first time to undergo woman's severest trial we offer

"Mothers Friend"

A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robes it of its PAIN, HORROR AND RISE TO LIFE of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

I used two bottles of MOTHERS FRIEND with marvellous results, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child birth to know if they will use MOTHERS FRIEND for a few weeks before confinement, she will be safe and ensure safety to life of mother and child. MRS. SAM HAMILTON, Montgomery City, Mo.

Send by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book to others mailed free.

FIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE RHODODENDRON.

One of the Most Charming Shrubs for Northern Lawns.

In England It Is Also Considered One of the Nicest Winter Plants for the House—Directions for Growing It.

Among plants for cool house decoration and for evergreens out of doors, the rhododendron takes a prominent place. There are numerous species and many varieties, but none that are unmanaged. It seems a pity that such a handsome evergreen shrub like rhododendron maximum, which is indigenous to the United States, should be so seldom seen in home grounds. It is



RHODODENDRON VITICHIANUM.

really better known in England than here, and there it forms one of the main features of the undergrowth of lawns and pleasure grounds. The rhododendron is not perfectly hardy in the latitudes of New York and Boston, and requires some protection during the winter. On this account, and also because of its greater cost over many hardy, deciduous shrubs and evergreens, it has not been planted extensively except by people of wealth who wish to keep up fine grounds and who have a gardener to care for them. Because of the evergreen leaves of a glaucous hue, if for nothing more, the rhododendron should find a place on every lawn, for the sake of variety. Add to this its low growth and beautiful flowers, and we have a plant with few rivals. Still, amateurs with but a limited purse cannot afford many plants, especially of the named and grafted sorts, but nurseries are offering unnamed seedlings at a moderate price, and they are sure to give satisfaction when planted singly or in groups. Upon the lawn rhododendrons should have a situation protected from the cold sweeping winds of winter. They like a light loam, manured annually with peat and leaf mold. The subsoil should be retentive, for they do not thrive well if kept dry. For greenhouse culture they must be kept in as small pots as possible and the root space restricted. Give a good, rich soil and good drainage. They are strictly a cool house plant, and will not do well in a warm atmosphere. A house as near forty degrees as possible suits them best, although they will withstand sixty degrees in the daytime if the temperature does not fall too low at night. They should be left indoors the first two years, and may then be put outside during the summer after that. The growing season is from April to June, when they should have plenty of water. The plants should be removed to a cool pit or house on the approach of cold weather, which should be kept just above the freezing point. For early flowering, the plants should be brought into moderate heat from December onward, but must not be kept too warm.

Rhododendrons are propagated in various ways. As mentioned, many are raised from seed. The seed pods should be allowed to mature, but must be picked before bursting and placed in a warm place in the house. As soon as the pods burst the seeds must be gathered and sown thinly. Mix with twenty parts of fine sand and sow in pans filled with equal parts of finely-sifted loam and decayed peat. Cover very thinly with a sifting of this and a little sand and water with a fine hose. The seedlings should be pricked out into small pots when three or four leaves have formed, kept in the greenhouse a few weeks and then moved out into pits. The seeds will keep coming up for several months. Cuttings of side shoots are often taken, and inarching and tapering are sometimes practiced. Stocks for grafting are raised from seed or cuttings and grafted in the spring when one year old. The saddle graft is commonly employed, although the side graft and bud give good results. The cuttings should be of half-ripe wood and should be stuck into compost in a close frame with moderate bottom heat. But little pruning is required, and when it is necessary it should be done at a time when the part removed can be used for cuttings.

Tomato Marmalade.

Wasn't the Same, After All.
"Here! You haven't got that word spelled correctly," said the lawyer to his new clerk.

"What's the matter with it?" demanded the clerk.

"Why, it should be p-r-o instead of p-e-r. It's the case against that old woman for trespass and you've got me down as the attorney for the prosecution instead of the attorney for the prosecution."

"Oh, it amounts to the same thing in this instance," said the clerk carelessly, and five minutes later he was looking for another job.—Chicago Post.

A Remarkable Man.
Jason (in the billiard room)—Is this the kind of game you usually put up?

Dason—Oh, no, I always used to play—

Jason (facetiously)—A great deal better, of course.

Dason—As I was about to say, I always used to play much worse. This is the best game I ever play! (Jason recovers after the application of restoratives.)—Chicago Record.

A Minor Note.
Kitty—And were you extremely fond of her?

Tom—I was abjectly devoted.

Kitty—Oh, tell me all about it! Was it really a thrilling tale of love and passion?

Tom—Yes; I did the love, and her father did the passion.—Truth.

Risky.
Sallow Passenger—Don't you think there is always some (puff) risk in riding (puff) in a smoking car?

Red-Faced Passenger—I do, sir. There is no telling (puff!) when the man sitting next to you may light a cigarette. (Moves three seats forward.)—Chicago Tribune.

Fatigued.
Haversup More—Weary Walker's too much of a rascal for me business.

Maney Steppes—What's he doing now?

Haversup More—Got so he won't sleep anywhere except on a flower-bed.—Puck.

Most Have an Alternative.
Editor—Tim, if young Mr. Jackson calls this morning tell him I'll see him at two o'clock.

Tim—Yes, sorry; and what shall I tell him if he don't call?—Once a Week.

Judging by Appearances.
"I know why they call that bird an auk," said Lester at the museum.

"Why?" asked his father.

"Because it looks so awkward," cried Lester.—Harper's Young People.

She Did the Courting.
"I always knew he was too timid to propose."

"But he married a short time ago."

"Yes; but he married a widow."—Life.

TWO WAYS TO HOLD UP A TRAIN.



The male way.



The female way.—Chicago Mail.

His Experience.

"I tell you, Tomskin, you don't know the joys and felicities of a contented married life, the happy flight of years, the long restful calm of—"

"How long have you been married?"

"Four or four days."—Chicago Record.

An Eligible Acquaintance.

Coddling—Why did you speak to that horrid tramp, old fel?

Gilley—Why shouldn't I, chappie? He isn't in tweed and he doesn't work for a living.—Judge.

He Had His Fears.

"I don't want to meet him. I owe him something."

"Is it more than you can pay?"

"I'm afraid so. I owe him a thrashing."—Truth.

Momoy.

Teacher—Define memory.

Dull Boy—It's what we always has till we come to speak a piece.—Good News.

No Other Excuse Needed.

Higgs—Why don't you buy one of these fashionable long-tailed coats?

Briggs (after a painful pause)—Higgs, I am too short.—Chicago Tribune.

A Non-Luminous Boy.

"Johnny, get up; the sun has been up three hours."

"Let him; I don't have to shine for a living."—Truth.

His Experience.

"Woman's superiority to man lies in her greater intellectuality," said Mrs. Suffrage-Progress with an emphatic nod.

"Yes," said her husband, humbly; "I always thought it was in her mind."—Detroit Tribune.

PRETTY LITTLE CLOAK.

How to Make an Artistic Garment for a Girl.

The Materials Used by the Inventor of This Charming Design Was a Worn-Out Dress of Considerable Antiquity.

Economy does not necessarily sacrifice daintiness and beauty to usefulness. Some of the prettiest dresses imaginable are "made over" dresses, and the number of bewitching little garments our grown-up clothes are capable of being turned into for the tiny folks is legion.

The little cloak illustrated here is one of the "made-overs," and I am quite sure no prettier need be asked for to put a little four-year-old maiden into. It is very simple, but I was converted to the doctrine of simplicity for children long ago.

The materials for the little cloak were—well, a worn-out dress belonging to a former generation! To be sure, the worn-outness was not universal—only the sleeves really. So the little coat has all the wear of new goods in it. The body is dark blue plaid off with lines of gold and red, the sleeves of plain blue to match the ground-work of the plaid, and the cuffs and yoke of blue velvet. Blue ribbons tie under a little round chin. However, the material is immaterial! Colors and goods may vary to suit a body's taste—and worn-out dresses



ARTISTIC LITTLE CLOAK.

Or goods fresh from the counter may be treated acceptably in just this fashion.

The pattern in this case was adapted—turned "wrong side foremost"—from a round-yoke French Mother Hubbard. The little yoke may be either round or square—the little illustration shows a happy medium. The cloak is plaited instead of gathered to the yoke, with only a narrow heading, and the plaits are side-plaits running each way from a broad double-plait in the center of the back and from the opening in front. The sleeves are very full and plaited into the arm-size rather than gathered, and plaited, too, into the velvet cuffs. Two long strips of material (lined heavily with "stiffening") are plaited into a stiff little frill that stands upright on either shoulder. These epaulets are graduated in width, from quite broad in the center to very narrow where they merge into the arm-size altogether on either side. Long ribbons tie at the throat, and a hook and loop fasten the yoke at its lower end. And there you have the little coat complete! Could it be simpler or more childlike? In my own eyes it is very dainty and charming.—Annie Hamilton Donnell, in Country Gentleman.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

PUMICE stone is one of the best things to use in removing stains of any kind from the hands.

GOLD and silver jewelry may be thoroughly cleaned by a strong solution of ammonia—a teaspoonful to a cup of water.

RINSING all sorts of vessels and utensils with charcoal powder is a good way to rid them of old smells that seem to defy the sand and water scouring.

An apple poultice is said to be good a thing for sore eyes that it is used regularly in French hospitals, but any poultice is dangerous for a non-professional to apply to the eye.

DIRT on a wall paper can be most readily removed by rubbing over it lightly a lump of dough made of the coarsest flour, and but little stiffer than for a pudding. Stale bread is often used for this purpose, but it is not so valuable as the dough, as the latter leaves no crumbs.

To Wash the Hair.

For washing the hair, particularly such as is inclined to be oily, nothing is better than the common hard soap of the kitchen. A woman who has used it frequently herself and seen its benefits tested in other cases prescribes it with strong faith. "Make a strong suds," she says, "rub it quickly

DUELLES AND BEFORE THE WAR.

BY THE LATE JAMES FRANKLIN.

[Copyright, 1883, by A. N. Kelley, Newspaper Co.]

CHAPTER I
ACCORDING TO "THE CODE."

JHE story will be an autobiography. I, Dorr Jewett, am the narrator. I am a native of New Hampshire; but the larger part of my life has been passed in the La Fourche district of Louisiana. This should be said, in order that my personality may be understood at the start.

A worn and time-stained copy of the Vicksburg Daily Citizen of April 6, 1853, lies before me. After the occurrence of certain events with which future chapters will deal, I took the trouble to secure this paper, and have ever since preserved it. In its columns is a brief and rather unsatisfactory reference to an affair which had excited large interest in that part of Mississippi. I was not a witness of it; and the description afterward given to me by one of the actors in it was so much more in detail than the newspaper account that I prefer to adopt the former in setting this landmark at the outset of the story.

If you follow the left bank of the river down to a point where the Vicksburg bluffs sink to the ordinary level of the river banks, you will come out upon a beautiful grassy glade overlooking the water. Some small elms and cottonwoods made a pleasant shade bordering the road; a wide strip of land, possibly thirty rods across, lay between the highway and the river bank.

So early upon the morning of the 3d of April that the sun had not yet shown his rim above the trees, three horsemen came at a brisk trot down the road, stopped at this grove, dismounted, and tied their horses.

"The other people are not here yet," one of the men observed. "There's time enough. Ah! there they are."

Three more horsemen approached from the opposite direction. They also halted here, and fastened their horses.

All of the six were dressed in white duck suits, for the weather of that spring had come on hot. Two of them carried each one a case of mahogany wood, and these two, after saluting each other, came together in earnest conversation. Two of the others also approached and shook hands, and the prefix "doctor" was exchanged between them.

"A disagreeable business," one observed.

"Indeed it is. I hope we shall neither of us be needed."

"I hope so—but fear it will be otherwise. They say both are good shots. You brought your instruments?"

"Yes; I carry them in a large pocket in my saddle-flap."

"All right; my darky is on the way with mine. Now what are Dorion and Basnet about?"

These two, each with his mahogany case under his arm, had drawn off out of hearing. But as my account of the whole affair came from one of them, their conversation may be stated here.

"Has this thing really got to go on?"

"I suppose so—unless your man will withdraw his challenge."

"He can't do that. To do it would be to confess that he never had any grounds for it."

"And, do you know, Mr. Castex says that he never did have any ground for the challenge. But Bostock put the afront on him in such a public manner, and in his own house, too, that he swears he'll fight, unless the challenge is absolutely withdrawn, without exception."

"Well, it's an absurd thing! Duels I have been concerned in, have fought three or four myself, but never before was I engaged in one where nobody but the principals knew what the provocation was; and one of them insists that there was none. It seems like boy's play."

"Look at your man; he acts as though he were too angry this minute to constrain himself."

The principals to this meeting had bowed in the most distant manner upon reaching the ground. Then Mr. Castex sat down, propped his back against a tree, lit a cigar, and smoked it as lazily as though his spirits were perfectly unruffled by the prospect of the coming encounter. Mr. Bostock, on the contrary, walked nervously about, switching at the grass with his cane, and occasionally turning upon

his nonchalant antagonist a glance that was decidedly savage.

The seconds resumed their consultation.

"Is it worth while to try to get an explanation?"

"Not in the temper your man is in, I should say; not without a shot. We will stand them up once, and the first exchange may lead to an arrangement."

"If it don't put one or both of them beyond the reach of arrangements," muttered the other. "Well, come on."

Messrs. Basnet and Dorion crossed the road; the others followed them. The first rays of the sun glanced through the trees; the delicious harmony of birds shook the air; the throb of the engines and splash of the paddle-wheels of a boat ascending the river were painfully distinct.

Mr. Dorion thrust a small stick into the turf and deliberately measured off ten paces, marking the limit in the same way.

"Will you toss for position, Mr. Basnet?"

The other tossed up a coin. "Heads!" cried Dorion, and both bent over the place.

"You win, Mr. Castex. Please make your choice."

The person addressed walked to one of the sticks; his adversary walked to the other. Contrasting them as they thus stood face to face, Bostock appeared tall, broad shouldered and ruddy; Castex slighter in build, sallow of face and with a decidedly sinister expression on it.

The pistols were taken from their cases; one was delivered to each combatant. The doctors retired to where the horses were tied. The seconds went to the road.

"Please observe the conditions," Mr. Basnet said, in a loud voice. "Each man to hold his weapon perpendicular up or down—so! The word will be, Fire!—One—Two—Three! There must be no shot before the first word or after the last. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"I do."

"Are you ready?"

"Ready."

"Yes."

"Fire!—One—"

The last words were drowned by the report of the pistols. The straw hat worn by Castex was seen to turn upon his head; he took it off, and exhibited a bullet hole through the crown.

"Are you hurt, Mr. Bostock?" his friend eagerly asked, running forward.

"No. Give us another shot."

"It is time now for me to say a word," said the friend of Mr. Castex, coming up. "He does not instruct me; I interfere because it seems something like murder to allow this difficulty to go any further. Mr. Bostock, my principal has accepted your challenge because he comes of a race of fighting men; his father was killed at Waterloo; he wants no imputation upon his own courage. He has come here and has exchanged shots with you, declaring to me that you have no just cause of offense against him. Whether you have or not, nobody but you two can know. The language which gave you offense was uttered in your own house, at your own table. What it was, no one heard but you. Both of you ought now to be satisfied; both of you have vindicated your honor. Let the affair end here."

Mr. Bostock faced the speaker.

"Does that man," he asked, while his voice trembled with passion, "does that man affirm that he has not given me just cause for offense?"

"That is what I say," called out Mr. Castex from where he stood, with a strong French accent.

"Then you lie, sir!" deliberately retorted Bostock.

"Indeed! That is very good. You will observe now, messieurs, there is reason to fight, if there has not been before."

The seconds silently assented, and recharged the pistols. As they handed them back, they saw something in the faces of the principals that predicted another result this time. The steamer

had advanced to a point nearly opposite where they stood, and the slow deep coughing of her pipes seemed to emphasize the scene.

Again the word was given; both pistols spoke together. As the smoke floated off, Bostock was seen standing upright. Castex lay his full length upon the ground.

Both doctors were instantly kneeling by him. He never stirred. A small hole in the forehead showed where the bullet had traversed the brain.

Mr. Bostock looked at the group.

"Is he dead?" he asked.

His friend came over to where he stood.

"Yes," he said.

Mr. Bostock's face was getting white, and an expression of pain crossed it. His friend caught him as he was settling down to the ground.

One of the doctors hurried over and laid the sufferer on the grass.

"He hit me the last time," said Bostock, faintly. "Look at the chest."

The doctor tore open vest and shirt and found the bullet hole. He inserted the probe. Then he administered a stimulant.

"How is it, doctor?" the wounded man asked.

his nonchalant antagonist a glance that was decidedly savage.

The seconds resumed their consultation.

"Is it worth while to try to get an explanation?"

"Not in the temper your man is in, I should say; not without a shot. We will stand them up once, and the first exchange may lead to an arrangement."

"If it don't put one or both of them beyond the reach of arrangements," muttered the other. "Well, come on."

Messrs. Basnet and Dorion crossed the road; the others followed them. The first rays of the sun glanced through the trees; the delicious harmony of birds shook the air; the throb of the engines and splash of the paddle-wheels of a boat ascending the river were painfully distinct.

Mr. Dorion thrust a small stick into the turf and deliberately measured off ten paces, marking the limit in the same way.

"Will you toss for position, Mr. Basnet?"

The other tossed up a coin. "Heads!" cried Dorion, and both bent over the place.

"You win, Mr. Castex. Please make your choice."

The person addressed walked to one of the sticks; his adversary walked to the other. Contrasting them as they thus stood face to face, Bostock appeared tall, broad shouldered and ruddy; Castex slighter in build, sallow of face and with a decidedly sinister expression on it.

The pistols were taken from their cases; one was delivered to each combatant. The doctors retired to where the horses were tied. The seconds went to the road.

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"I don't wish to alarm you, sir; but this is serious."

Under the temporary influence of the stimulant Mr. Bostock sat up.

"I beg of you don't try to talk," the doctor said. "Your life may depend upon your keeping quiet."

His remonstrance was not heeded.

"I want you all to know," cried the wounded man, "that I never wanted to kill him. You saw the chance I gave him. I could have put my first ball through his head just as easily as through his hat, if I'd wanted. He had a chance then to take back the damnable insulting words that he whispered to me at my own table. I wanted him just to say: 'Mr. Bostock, I'm sorry that I said it, and it was not true.' I never thought it had troubled you any. What do you want?"

"To go to the academy—maybe to college—and by and by to get out into the world, try to make a man of myself, like the men I read of, and to see something besides these hills and these people. I'd like to get rich, and come back and build a big house for you and mother over on the lake. Yes, I'd like to do anything rather than live here all my life."

He smiled at my youthful enthusiasm; but his look of painful reflection quickly returned.

"Dorr, I had just such dreams myself, when I was young, and I presume that my father before me had them. I wanted an education, and couldn't have it. Poverty, hard toil and embarrassment seem to be the lot of those who cleave to this soil. God knows, I wish things might be shaped as you wish them; but how to contrive it I do not know."

His droop dropped from his hand, and his eyes sought the ground. I changed to look down toward the river road and I saw a man in a buggy stop at our gate. A woman, my mother, of course, as there was none other about the house, came to the door. There was a brief parley; then the man got out, hitched the horse, climbed the fence and strode over the upland toward us.

Perhaps my frame of mind just then inclined me toward a presentiment. Perhaps the reader will say that it is always easy to predict after the fact. No matter; the fact remains the same that a sudden and decided conviction was forced upon me that this stranger was to have a positive influence upon my life, and that his presence here at this time was of itself a promise of great results for me.

He walked away, removing his broad-brimmed palm-leaf hat and wiping his brow with a large red handkerchief as he came. He was tall, powerful of frame and florid of face; and I observed that there was something about this color, hardly tan, that I at once attributed to the sun of another latitude than this. Every detail of his person and dress I took in at once; my attention was certainly sharpened by the presentiment I have mentioned. I judged him to be at least fifty years old, though his face was plump and unwrinkled. His features were bold and handsome; there was a twinkle to his eye and an ever-recurring smile upon his face that made him seem the most charming of men. Short curls of chestnut hair ran all over his head. His dress was rich in material and fashionable in cut; diamonds were in his shirt-front, and an immense solitaire sparkled on one of his little fingers.

He came up within a few feet of me, and paused. My father had thus far not seen him at all; he was absorbed in his reverie. The stranger looked from me to him, and spoke in a round, hearty voice:

"Well, here we are. My lad, what's your name?"

"Dorr Jewett, sir."

"Is that your father?"

"Yes, sir."

He walked over to my abstracted sire and bestowed such a hearty thwack

upon his shoulders that he jumped to his feet.

"Well, Amos, how are you, anyway?"

My father looked at the laughing face before him, and was disarmed of all anger. But his memory was not reinforced.

"Really, sir," he said, "you have the advantage of me."

"I am Pierce Bostock."

On this doctor, I don't disagree. It may be regarded as a small fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, will, to respect the intelligence, the force, the sturdy honesty of this people, whose very "failings leaned to virtue's side." Still, I thought then, as I think now, that I should always have been dwarfed and cramped among them.

Returning to the bleak hill-side where my father and I were striving to plant corn on that afternoon, I record how I suddenly stopped work, leaned on my hoe, and contemplated my father. He was in his shirt-sleeves; his graying hair and refined but wrinkled face were turned to me as he bent over his tool. A sudden inspiration seized me.

"Father! Do you suppose that when I get to be as old as you are, I shall be planting corn in these rocks?"

He stopped and looked up in surprise.

"I hope not, Dorr—I hope you won't! But what put such a question into your head just now?"

"It's in my head all the time. The way things are going

A. B. ROBERTSON & BRO.,

DANVILLE, - - KY.

DRESS GOODS

of every kind were never so cheap as this Fall and all this season we have given bargain after bargain to our customers. Now we offer the best yet, that is a great line of new style all novelty Dress Goods 50 inches wide in all the most desirable colors, that were never seen in Danville at less than \$1.25 per yard. These we offer our trade at

67 1-2C YARD.

In addition to this bargain we have a great many other novelty Dress Goods that we are offering equally cheap, but as the lists are small, we do not make mention of them. Come and see our goods if you can. If you can't, then write for samples.

DON'T : BUY

A black dress until you have seen our superb line. We have any quality you want, from 22½c to \$2 yard, and in all the most popular weaves; and another thing is that we invariably sell them at less than any competitor. SUITABLE

TRIMMINGS

Are absolutely necessary to the proper appearance of a dress, and we make it a study to know what is the most approved and to have that in stock. This season it is Braid, Velvet and Satin and all these we have in variety enough to please any one.

Cloaks.

We have recently received a great many new numbers in cloaks, many of them being styles brought out within the last few weeks. Have you seen the new Egyptian Coats with circular skirts? We are the only ones showing them here and they are the latest. \$5 will buy you a fur trimmed jacket that sold last Winter at \$13.50. We show dozens of new styles in jackets at \$10, \$12, \$14 and \$15, some of which will be sure to please you. We also have quite a number of

New : Capes

In both cloth and fur. Stylish Cloth Capes with Trimmings of Silk, Satin, Velvet and Fur at \$10, \$12.50 and up to \$25. Special values in Fur Capes at \$5, \$6 and \$7.50, worth double that money. Don't forget the

children :

We can fit them all from the babies up, and please you in the prices. We have over one hundred Children's Cloaks for you to select from.

UNDERWEAR

25c, Ladies' soft, heavy ribbed Cotton Vests and Pants. 15c up, Children's heavy Vests and Pants. 50c up, Children's fine Sanitary Wool Underwear. 50c up, six styles Ladies' Vests and Pants, all special values. 75c, Ladies' white and natural wool Suits. 65c up, Misses' Sanitary Wool Union Suits. 75c, Ladies' extra large Vests and Pants.

UPHOLSTERY.

Special values in Lace Curtains at \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$3 and \$4, all full double borders and fringes at \$3.50 pair. Better ones at \$4, \$4.50 and \$6.

A. B. Robertson & Bro.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

SANFORD, KY., - OCTOBER 27, 1893

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

WATCHES, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Miss ALLIE HENDRICKS returned from Louisville yesterday.

Mrs. L. A. FARIS, of Lexington, is visiting friends here.

Mr. J. T. CARSON, the clever knight of the grip sack, is here.

MR. AND MRS. J. C. HAYS are back from a visit to Garrard.

Mr. F. M. HINKLE is visiting his nephew, Rev. W. E. Arnold.

Mrs. H. T. HARRIS, of Louisville is the guest of Miss Mary McAfee.

Bob BOSLEY, Gabe Lackey, Jr., and Carroll Bailey are at the great Fair.

Mr. H. E. EVANS, of Edmonton, is the guest of his friend, Mr. T. M. Owsley.

Mr. Jos SWORE, of Indianapolis, is here looking after his brother's estate.

Miss MOLLIE WRIGHT, of the West End, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. W. Green.

Mrs. J. G. CARPENTER and Miss Lizzie Bright are visiting at Mrs. Sowell Givens' at Knob Lick.

Mr. W. C. BARNETT, who moved to Jellico some time since with his family, is here as a witness in a case in court.

Miss BERTHA HINTON, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. H. Miller, returned to Paris, Tuesday.

Messrs. HARVEY HELM and Joe F. Waters will leave for the World's Fair to-morrow morning.

Mrs. JOHN PULLIAM, of this county, was called to Georgetown by a telegram announcing the serious illness of her daughter, Miss Eugenia Pulliam, of typhoid fever.

MR. AND F. J. CAMPBELL, of Rock Castle Springs, passed through to Lexington yesterday, where Mrs. Campbell will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. R. D. Norwood.

JUDGE STEPHEN BURCH took Col. J. C. Summers, Misses Olivia and Jennie Summers, Essie Burch and Nellie Slaymaker to Crab Orchard, yesterday, to a dinner at Col. John Buchanan's in honor of the Virginians.

Hon. A. J. CARROLL, the next Speaker of the House, was here Tuesday to see what manner of man he would have to preside over from Lincoln and left very well satisfied that the Hon. Harvey Helm is a pretty nice man, thank you.

CHARLES D. WEBB, formerly of this office, was nominated for police judge by the democrats of Paris, Tuesday. He is the present mayor of the city, but as that office is principally one of honor, he preferred the more remunerative one of police judge.

PROF. T. M. GOODKNIGHT, of the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction at Frankfort, is up for the purpose of helping Mr. Miller in his race. The professor's wife is attending the Boston College of Oratory with a view of teaching elocution.

CITY AND VICINITY.

BULK oysters at Zimmer's.

NEW candles at A. A. Warren's.

MIXED spices at A. A. Warren's.

NEW goods and lots of them, Danks the jeweler.

EVERYTHING in the jewelry line cheap for cash at Penny's.

NICE cottage on Mill street for rent. J. H. Baughman.

A LINE of beautiful lamps just received at Farris & Hardin's.

ATTENTION HUNTERS.—A complete line of guns, rifles, loaded shells, hunting coats, all at bottom prices. W. B. McRoberts.

MR. P. P. NUNNELLEY is making his residence, one of the oldest in town, renew its youth by an application of paint and other improvements.

ALL my fall and winter millinery will be open by Friday or Saturday and I invite the ladies to call and examine it. Miss Mary Daviess Duderar.

MRS. E. B. CALDWELL, SR. has a bush during the season has each evening at exactly 7 o'clock put forth about 100 roses, each of which promptly faded away at sunrise the following morning. In all it has produced 5,583 flowers.

ARE you reading this paper without paying for it? If so, do you think you are the honest man you should be in withholding from the proprietor his just dues? He doesn't if you do. Send what you owe him and clear your conscience.

PROF. M. D. HUGHES' school at Rowland now has 107 pupils enrolled and he and his efficient and pretty assistant, Miss Bertie Hilton, are kept as busy as bees. There never has been a larger school at Rowland or one that has given such entire satisfaction.

New lot of Zeigler boots and shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

An elegant line of wedding presents very cheap at A. R. Penny's.

CALL and see that line of heating stoves at W. H. Wearen & Co.'s before buying.

THE McRoberts house, now occupied by T. M. White, will be for rent Jan. 1. W. H. Higgins.

THE people are getting great bargains at Penny's in watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware.

WEDDING presents in new and novel designs with prices to suit your pocket. Danks, the jeweler.

MISS EMMA BAKER found the lost cow advertised by M. F. Elkin and is now enjoying the reward.

WE are receiving our large stock of fall goods this week. Will all be in by the last of the week. Call and examine. Severance & Son.

THIS newspaper will be our tax book after Oct. 31st. All property, regardless of ownership, on which the taxes are unpaid, will be advertised without further notice. J. N. Menefee, Sheriff.

THE Danville Advocate is so "gone" on foot ball that it wants Grover Cleveland to step down and out of the presidential chair and become center rush for some team.

MR. R. H. BRONAUGH, the administrator, says he fears that Dan Slaughter's estate will not pay more than 50 cents on the dollar. Of course the INTERIOR JOURNAL catches it heavily. It always does in such cases.

THE Linnei Park Cornet Band will give a grand concert and oyster supper at its band room in Junction City, on the night of Nov. 3d. Admission only 25c. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend.

CHEAP RATES.—The L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets to the World's Fair for the benefit of school children, but anybody can take advantage of it, at \$7.10 from Stanford on the 27th, 28th and 29th, good for six days. On other days the rate is \$10.10.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Tuesday Sam Kenley and family went out hickory nut hunting, leaving his four-year-old girl at home. She caught fire by some means and rushing out doors was soon enveloped in flames and when assistance arrived was burned to a crisp.

MR. LAY, of Casey, republican candidate for State Senate, is said to have been here Tuesday, but as he failed to call at this office the report must be a weak invention of the enemy. We thought even the commonest kind of a common school teacher would have been better acquainted with the proprieties than to have neglected so important a privilege.

DR. APPLEMANN, the specialist, who makes monthly visits here, was arrested at Henderson the other day and held to answer for practicing without a certificate from the State board. He gave bond and will fight the case to the bitter end in the courts. The doctor's growing practice is evidently scaring the "ethical" practitioners. The last time he was here dozens of people came to see him from almost as many counties.

FOR MURDER.—As will be seen in the London letter, both Capt. Charley Turner and Engineer Lum Wright have been indicted for murder, the murder consisting in the killing of two men in the Hazel Patch collision caused by their forgetfulness. They have given bond for trial at the next court. They will never be punished by the law, but both are suffering severe mental strain, Mr. Wright to such an extent as to unbalance his mind, it is reported.

THE present term of circuit court takes very much of the nature of what Gov. Billy Allen, of Ohio, was wont to call a d—n barren ideality. Nearly all of the old Commonwealth's business was disposed of the first day and the future work in that line will have to be on indictments found at this court. Odie Paul was indicted for the murder of Isaac Heim and his trial set for to-day. F. L. Clifford, for embezzlement, is also set for to-day. Mose Berry was fined \$5 for "sassing" the judge. Jeff Hale, for malicious shooting, was given a sentence of eight months in jail, to which he was taken, but he hopes to get out on an appeal for a new trial. Wm. Trice, the negro caught with a small-sized cannon concealed on his person, was fined \$100 and sent to jail for 30 days. He has also been indicted for house-breaking. Wm. Hansford was indicted for criminal assault on Mollie Brooks, a very low down white courtesan. The bond of Dr. J. A. Williams to keep the peace was fixed at \$100. He gave it and was released from jail.

Joseph Coffey, proprietor of the Coffey House, was acquitted yesterday for permitting gambling in his hotel. It will be remembered that it was there that Ferrell killed Engleman at a card table. Tin Mershon was indicted for malicious wounding and carrying concealed weapons. The grand jury has returned only 10 indictments so far.

Anderson Carr, colored, was fined \$185 in one case for selling liquor unlawfully and there are two more cases against him.

TAKE your eggs to the Cash Bargain Store and get 22½c per dozen. B. F. Jones & Son.

THE young folks were preparing to enjoy a hop at Walton's Opera House, when this paper went to press last evening.

HOME again with stacks of new goods. See my window to-day and to-morrow. It will be worth a visit. Danks, the jeweler.

THE lovely spell of weather that has prevailed for a week seems about to end. The signal service telegraphed us yesterday, as follows: Rain, followed by clearing; decidedly colder Friday.

SOME 15 couples of kids surprised Robert Farris, Monday night, and had a big time. His mother, Mrs. J. E. Farris, had caught on to the surprise and had a nice luncheon prepared for the visitors.

MR. A. G. EASTLAND tells us that Mr. M. E. Cox did not leave his family in bad condition as was thought. He had \$2,000 insurance in the Mutual Life of New York, which Mr. Eastland is ready to pay as soon as the court designates the proper person.

It is stated as a remarkable fact that Charley White, who was killed at Lancaster, fell dead in a few feet of the spot his last victim did. He had killed two men. His aged and excellent father and mother had wept many a tear over him before they were called to weep over his own dead body.

MR. W. H. TRAYLOR shipped another car-load of whisky—90 barrels—at the Edgewood Distilling Co., at Cincinnati this week, bringing him in the snug sum of \$8,000. He still has on hand over 3,000 barrels, which can be readily sold at \$2 per gallon, and which will bring him \$240,000.

THE other Marlow brother, George, gets off somewhat lighter than Bob. A Bell county jury gave him a life sentence for the part he took in the attempted assassination of a conductor on a Middlesboro Belt Line train, but instead killed a woman who was a passenger on the train. Bob, it will be remembered, was sentenced to die. If both sentences are carried out it will serve to make crime a little more odious in that section, where murderers have heretofore gone unwhipped of justice.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

The Roller Mills here are now paying 54 cents for wheat.

Farm of 100 acres for rent. Apply to J. D. Jones, Stanford.

A few red boars for sale. Apply at once to J. E. Bruce, Stanford.

Adams & Woods bought of Ben Gaines four long yearlings at 3c.

Beazley Bros. sold to McKinney Bros. 100 bushels of Irish potatoes.

Eubanks Bros. sold to Charles Orman a bunch of extra good two-year-olds at 3½c.

W. A. Tribble sold for H. N. Ware six acres of the old Franklin Owlesy farm at Needmore to J. P. Land at \$50.

J. I. Hamilton, of Lancaster, bought in Indiana 10 aged mules at \$85 and brought them here by freight Wednesday.

The highest price ever paid for a ram of any breed was at Brunker's sale at Sydney, N. S. W., when \$3,600 was given by Mr. Gibson, of Tasmania, for one of the Merino breed.

R. H. Bronough, administrator of D. G. Slaughter, will sell at Green Briar Springs, Nov. 3d, the personal property of deceased, consisting of hotel furniture any many other articles.

A dispatch from Harrodsburg states that Col. Jack Chinna has gone to San Francisco to take the position of president of the Benicia Horse Association. He is to get \$50 a day for 140 days.

Prospects are thought to be good for the organization of a new jockey club in Louisville. If it is formed it will make a feature of fall trotting meetings. Col. Clark's offer to sell them Churchill Downs will not be accepted, the projectors declare.

S. B. White bought 1,000 barrels of corn at the heap at an average of \$1.75. J. B. Parks sold 100 export cattle averaging 1,700 to Embry for Morris at 5c or about \$90 head, the lot putting \$9,000 into Mr. Parks' inside pocket.—Richmond Climax.

There were 600 cattle on the Winchester market Monday. Good 1,140 pound feeders brought 3.40; lighter ones to 3½ and mountain ewes \$1.50 to \$2. Mule colts sold lower than for years—\$15 to \$35 each. W. B. Kidd shipped to Newport News that day for export 200 cattle, 1,352 to 1,400 pounds in weight, at 3½ to 4c.—Democrat.

NEW DRUG STORE.

I have bought the stock of goods of M. L. Bourne and thoroughly renovated the house and stock of goods and added full line of Drugs, Notions, Glass, Paints, Oils, etc. We are now thoroughly prepared to wait on our friends. We have a large stock of Spectacles.

Particular Attention Paid to Physicians' Prescriptions.

Best of Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. All of which we will sell at bottom prices. Give us a call.

Do not Forget This—1. We are always glad to see you. 2. No trouble to show goods. 3. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. 4. Lowest cash prices for the best goods. 5. Full assortment always on hand. 6. To please our customers is our greatest delight.

S. C. HOCK

